may be alive there still, calling after Robin Crusoe to this day,

My dog was a very pleasant and loving companion to me for no less than sixteen years of my time, and then died of mere old age. As for my cats, they multiplied, as I have observed, to that degree that I was obliged to shoot several of them at first to keep them from devouring me and all I had ; but at length, when the two old ones I brought with me were gone* they all ran wild into the woods, except two or three favourites, which I kept tame, and these were part of my family. Besides these, 1 always had two or three household kids about me? whom I taught to feed out of my hand. And I had two more parrots, which talked pretty well and would all call " Robin Crusoe/' but none Eke my first; nor, indeed, did I take the .pains with them that I did with the first. I had also several tame sea-fowls, whose names I knew not, whom I caught upon the shore, and cut their wings. They lived

among the low trees which I had planted in front of my dwelling, and bred there, which was very agreeable to me ; so that, as I said, I began to be very well contented with the life I led.